

Abrahams, Roger H.
Special Collection I

Student Collections
Univ. of Texas
(1963)

Chorus: Oh, it's hail, hail, hail the 8th Marines,
 To hell with the field artillery,
 Fuck the zoomies and the rest, we are uncle Sammy's best,
 We're the fucking, fightin', friggin' 8th Marines.

Walking down Canal Street beatin' on every door,
 I'll be a son of a bitch if I could find a whore.

Chorus

When I finally found a whore, she asked me up to sin,
 I'll be a son of a bitch if I could get it in.

Chorus

When I finally got it in, I wiggled it all about,
 I'll be a son of a bitch if I could get it out.

Chorus

We found a broken bottle, we found some broken glass,
 We found a bunch of swabbies and shoved it up their ass.

Chorus

When I finally got it out, it was blue and sore,
 I'll be a son of a bitch if I could fuck some more.

I collected this song from a corporal from Oklahoma, the
 tune is also on the tape I cut with you.

Down in the valley where the Red River flows,
 Where cock suckers flourish, and whore mongers grow,
 There I met Lupé the girl I adore,
 She's my hot fuckin', cock suckin' Mexican whore.

Twas in Laredo, the moon shown above,
 We met in a whore house and there fell in love,
 I drank from her douche bowl whiskey and gin,
 Climbed up in bed and I there stuck it in.

The first time I saw her a virgin of eight,
 As a child she would swing on the old garden gate,
 Then the bracing pole broke and the upright went in,
 And she's lived all her life in the shackles of sin.

She's dirty and nasty, she'll nibble your nuts,
 If you don't watch her, she'll suck out your guts,
 She'll fuck for a dollar, take less or take more,
 My hot fuckin', cock suckin', Mexican whore.

The last time I saw her was late in the fall,
 She was dancing a whing-ding at the cock-sucker's ball,
 With a gleam in her eye and a smile on her lips,
 She was fanning her pussy and flopping her tits

Now she is dead and laid in her tomb,
 The maggots crawl out of her decomposed womb,
 And the smile on her face seems to say "give me more",
 My hot fuckin', cock suckin', Mexican whore.

JODY CALLS

I collect these jody call on the 14 and 15 of January 1963 from the follow sources:

1. Craig Taylor - Wishes to remain anonymous, Austin, Texas. He learned these jody calls while in the Naval Reserve and attending summer camp in the summer of 1962. He says these jody calls only when asked to and then hesitantly. He believes that the camp or the service is the only place for them.
2. Stanley Stone - Collected in Austin, Texas. He has learned these jody calls while scrving in the ROTC in high school in Ft. Worth, Texas and in the ROTC at the University of Texas. He gladly wrote these down after a bit of prodding. He will perform or say these when asked .
3. Gustavo Martinez - Collected in 'ustin, Texas. He learned most of his jody calls at his ROTC summer camp held in Ft. Uitis, Virginia. He repeated these calls when asked to but did not remember many of the ones they repeated at camp, perhaps becaus of sayin them only once. He was born and raised at Eagle Pass, Texas, and is a senior accounting major expected to graduate in June 1963.

Paul Cameron

English 325⁴

15Jan63

X

JODY CALLS

1. G, I. Beans and B. I. gravy,
Gee I wish I joined the Navy.

1. A corporal rides in a jeep (You're right)
A sergeant rides in a truck (You're right)
A general rides in a limosine (You're right)
But we've just out of luck. (You're right)

(The D. I. calls out the verses and the troops answer the refrain.)

1. I got a girl in New Orleans
How she craves to drop them jeans.
1. Got a little girl who drives a truck
All she wants to do is f--k.
1. I know a girl who lives in town,
Makes her living lying down.
1. I got a girl in San Antone
She takes it in without a moan.
1. I met a girl in West Berlin
Makes her living takin' it in.
1. Ran into town and I got all I could
Got a case of syphilis, real good.
1. Hut, two, three, four
Let's go out and get a whore
Grab your money and pay the price,
Pick one that'll be pretty nice.
1. Got a girl who's really blessed,
She's got mountains on her chest.
1. I don't know but I been told,
_____ has a red ass hole.
1. Got a girl cunning as a fox,
love to venture in her box.
1. I got a girl with a fire box
How she wants to heat my rocks.
1. Got tired of the wife yellen at me,
Decided in stead to come to sea.

All of the above jody calls are followed by the following chorus:

Sound off, 1 2
Hit it again, 3 4
Rack it on down, 1 2 3 4
1 2 3 4.

In almost all jodi calls and marching songs, the heavy beat or odd beat(1,3,5, etc.) is sounded on the left foot. In the above chorus this is true until the last line. There we have a pause of almost a half second and the three comes on the toe of the left foot and the four on the heel of the right foot. Usually the number and heel are together.

2. I've got a gal in every port
Honey, honey
I've got a gal in every port
Babe babe
I've got a gal in every port
Suing me for non-support
Honey, O'baby mine.
Go to your left your right your left
Go to your left your right your left. (Chorus)
2. I've got a gal on San Juan hill
Honey, honey
I've got a gal on San Juan hill
Babe, babe
I've got a gal on San Juan hill
She won't do it but her sister will
Honey, O'baby mine.
Go to your left, your right, your left
Go to your left, your right, your left.
2. I've got a gal dresses in black
honey, honey
I've got a gal dresses in black
Babe, babe
I've got a gal dresses in black
Makes her living on her back
Honey O'baby mine.
Go to your left your right your left.
Go to your left your right your left.
2. I've got a gal dresses in green
Honey, honey
I've got a gal dresses in green
Babe, babe
I've got a gal dresses in green
Makes her living using gasoline
Honey O'baby mine.
Chorus.

2. I've got a gal drives a truck
Honey, honey
I've got a gal drives a truck
Babe, babe
I've got a gal drives a truck
All she want's to do is fuck
Honey O'baby mine.
Chorus.

2. I've got a gal in San Antone
Honey, honey
I've got a gal in San Antone
Babe, babe
I've got a gal in San Antone
She don't like to sleep alone
Honey O'baby mine.
Chorus.

2. I've got a gal in Kansas City
Honey, honey
I've got a gal in Kansas City
Babe babe
I've got a gal in Kansas City
She's got a mole on her left titty
Honey O'baby mine.
Chorus.

2. Mamma's in the bathroom,
Papa's in jail;
Sister's on the back porch,
Yelling pussy for sale;
Singing He bop a re bop; (Chorus)
He bop a re bop;
Does your Daddy know?
(second count) No!

2. One and one makes two
two and two makes four
We started on the bed
But ended upon the floor.
Chorus.

2. Jesse James said fo' I die
Just some things that I want a ride
Bicycle, tricycle, automobile
Bow legged woman on a ferris wheel.
Sound off 1 2
Once again 3 4
Cadence count 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 (three and four
as one count)

2. The higher the mountain
The greener the grass
The younger the girl
The sweeter the ass.
Sound off...

2. Sergeant Wood went over the hill
Honey, honey
Sergeant Wood went over the hill
Babe, babe
Sergeant Wood went over the hill
Riding in his Coupe de Ville
Honey O'baby mine.
Chorus.

2. The sergeant rides in a truck, your right!
The captain rides in a jeep, your right!
The general rides in a limosine, your right!
But we've just out of luck, your right!
Sound off-- etc,

3. Heide, heide, heide, hee
heide, heide, heide, ho
Sound off--etc.

(The above jody call is said one line at a time and repeated by the troops as with all other jody calls.)

3. Here's your father (you're right)
Here's your mother (you're right)
Here's your brother (you're right)
Here's your sister (you're right)
Here's your cousin (you're right)
Here's your uncle (you're right)
Here's your aunt (you're right)
Here's your father, mother, brother, sister, cousin,
uncle, aunt, (You're right).

(The above jody call has the D. I. saying the first line and the troops dalling out (you're right).)

3. Here's to a night of restful repose
Tummy to tummy and toes to toes
And after that night of blissful delight
Fanny to fanny for the rest of the night.

Gus said they used several which used the frame verse "Repeat after me...!" which could use anything the instructor wished to use. And I know of my own personal experience that there are innumerable verses of "I don't know but I've been told..." and

"I don't know but it's been said..."

Gus also said he had heard one that ended "this girl falling out of bed"

Does your mamma know? NO!

⑥ ABNER L. KESTLER

New Boston H.S.

(EAST TEXAS)

New Boston, Texas

Age 18

This folklore was collected JANUARY
11, 1963 in Austin, Texas. All the above
are students at the UNIVERSITY of
Texas and from the middle social
and economic groups.

Let's all go ~~down~~ AND
Piss ON the Beta house,
Till it floats AWAY.
Till it floats AWAY,
Till it floats AWAY,
Let's all go AND ~~PISs~~ ON
Piss ON the Beta house,
Piss ON the Beta house,
Piss ON the Beta house,
Let's all go AND -
Piss ON the Beta house,
till it floats AWAY.

(repeats) (4)

(TUNE: ~~the~~ "Comming round the mountain")

I gave her inches one AND drove it ON,
I gave her inches one and drove it ON,
I gave her inches one,
She said 'Honey thi is fun!'

"Put your Belly close to mine AND
drive it ON."

I gave her inches two and drove it ON,
I gave her inches two and drove it ON,
I gave her inches two,

"She said 'HONEY, I'm feeling blue!'
"Put your belly close to mine AND
drive it ON."
I gave her inches three and drove
it ON,
I gave her inches three and drove
it ON,
I gave her inches three,
she said, 'HONEY, It's for me!"
"Put your belly close to mine AND
drive it ON".
I gave her inches four and drove it
ON,
I gave her inches four and drove
it ON,
I gave her inches four,
she said, "HONEY I'm a whore!"
"Put your belly close to mine AND
drive it ON."
I gave her inches five and drove
it ON,
I gave her inches five and drove
it ON,
I gave her inches five,
she said, "HONEY, I'm ALIVE!"

"Put your belly close to mine AND
drive it ON."

I gave her inches six AND drove
it ON,

I gave her inches six AND drove
it ON,

I gave her inches six,
she said, "HONEY, this is ticks!"

"Put your belly close to mine AND
drive it ON."

I gave her inches seven AND drove
it ON,

I gave her inches seven AND drove
it ON,

I gave her inches seven,
she said, "HONEY, this is heaven!"

"Put your belly close to mine AND
drive it ON."

I gave her inches eight AND drove
it ON,

I gave her inches eight AND drove
it ON,

I gave her inches eight,
she said, "HONEY it's getting late!"

"Put your belly close to mine AND drive it ON."

I gave her inches nine and drove it
on,

I gave her inches nine and drove it
on.

I gave her inches nine,

"She said, "Honey this is fine."

"Put your belly close to mine and
drive it on."

I gave her inches ten and drove it on,

I gave her inches ten and drove it on,

I gave her inches ten,

"She said, "Honey Its the end"

"Put your peter in your pants and
take me home." ①

(TUNE: M.T.A.)

This song tells of the experiences
of three boys from New Boston, Texas
and their Football coach, Sutton. VALEN-
TINE refers to the man's daughter.

chorus:

FOR they were

BANNED in New Boston,

Condemned in Detalb,

AND BANISHED from New Boston High.

they pushed the sled on him,
and busted his head.

(SAME FOOTBALL COACH AND INCIDENT
WITH A BCOCKING-SLED)

① and ⑥

(TUNE: "Michael")

my dick is long,
my dick is hard,
Hallelujah!

The ONLY thing I fuck #,
is IN A DARN YARD,
Hallelujah!

I KNOW a girl,
her HAIR is black,
Hallelujah!

She makes her living,
ON her back,
Hallelujah! ①

(TUNE: "I'm in the mood for love")

I'm in the mood for love,
simply because , you're NEAR me.
FUNNY but, (TALK→) FUNNY butt?!?
who the hell is funny butt? ①③④⑥

Indiana University Archives

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